them 700 ornaments intended to be seen upon graments. Many beautiful macklaces, atomachers, bracelets, rings and pins were elsewhere discovered.

Houses like Those of Today.

The cities of ancient Crete had streets only five feet wide, with no sidewalks. But the houses were surprisingly like modern dwellings, of sundried brick usually, with lower walls of stone. Interiors were fit ished with smooth plastor, and the windows (ludging from fresco pictures) had, in place of glass, some red material, which may have been oiled and tinted parchment. The kitchens were furnished with many kinds of utensils much resembling those in use today. The palaces of royalit were like amail towns under one roof, in which dwell great numbers of people engaged in the service of the king. Mostremarkable of these was the vast regal dwelling at Knossos, which antiquarians believe to have been the veritable paince of Minos—its mass of apartments constituting the labyrinth celebrated in fable. On its roined walls are to be seen today many paintings of bulls and representations of bull-fights.

Bull Fighting Pavorite Sport.

Bullfighting, indeed, was the favorite outdoor sport of the ancient Cretans; and for this purpose were employed slaves captured in war raids. Not only young men, but it as shown by the freescoes) young women also were used in such gladiatorial games, the most copspicuous feature of which was "bull-grappling"—a kind of exercise in which the performer caught the emraged animals by the horns and turned a somersault over his back. Now that these facts are disclosed, it is easy to account for the story of the Minosan, which the performer caught the emraged animals by the horns and turned a somersault over his back. Now that these facts are disclosed, it is easy to account for the story of the Minosan, which was "bull-grappling"—a kind of exercise in which was found a small portable tub of terra cotta pipes, and the sewers were big enough for a man to walk through.

The furniture included carved bedsteads chairs and footsto

Seer By Early Explorers Fempted the Imagination

Our Animals

S I was going through the Al-hambra palace at Granada my guide pointed out an ironralled balcony. like a huge cage, projecting over one of the courts, and said: There is a tradition that that is

where the strange animals brought from America by Columbus were kept n the time of Ferdinand and Isabella.

in the time of Ferdinand and Isabella. Some say it was a prison for the insane queen Joanna, mother of the emperor Charles V. but I think it was made for the animals, not only those brought by Columbus, but those sent later from Mexico and Peru.

It would not be surprising if my golide's opinions were right, for the wild animals of America seem to have made a sensation in Spain only second to that produced by its red skinned men and women. Yery extraordinary pletures of the New World animals were published in Europe, as will be seen on this page, where some of them are repreduced from an article by Charles R. Eastman of the American Museum of Natural History.

From, and before, the ancient days when king Solomon had apes and peacocks brought to him in the ships of Tarahish, curious animals have always excited great interest, and means the discovery of the western Upon the discovery of the western

lar.

Upon the discovery of the western onlinent the explorers and conquerors evoted much attention to the birds, easts and repitles that they met. Some f which awoke their natonishment, nd gave rise to descriptions and tories in which imagination had full

and gave rise to descriptions and stories in which imagination had full play.

There was nothing more surprising that Cortes found in Montesuma's capital city than the magnificent aviary in charge of three huadred attendants, which was filled with birds of the most brilliant plumage collected from all parts of Mexico, and the adjoining lands. One building was devoted to the birds of prey, some of which came from the snowy Ander, and no less than 500 turkers were excrificed daily to satisfy the appetites of those voracious rulers of the air.

The menacerie of wild animals adjoining the aviary contained representatives of all the species found in Mexico and Central America, and was especially remarkable for its collection of serpents and reptites. Among these nothing attracted se much attention from the Spaniards as the rattle-sunker, which are called 'serpents wit castanets.' A great deal of skill and knowledge was shown by the Astecs in housing and caring for all these animals.



Big game and other animal likenesses rfom the encyclopedia of Bartholomew Anglieus, 1494.

Anglicus, 1494.

The Spanlards naturally exaggerated some of the things they saw and heard, and misunderstood others. The hummings birds, in particular, astonished and delighted them, and they somehow sot hold of the legend which Herrera relates as follows:

"There are some birds in the country of the size of butterfiles, with long beaks, brilliant plumage, much esteemed for the curious works made of them. I (This refers to the famous Azete feather work.) Like the bees they live on flowers, and the dew which settles on them, and when the rainy season is over, and the dry weather sets in, they fasten themselves to the trees by their beaks and soon die. But in the following year when the new rains arrive they come to life again."

Nothwithstanding the mistakes and soungerations of the early explorers and their historians and illustrators, many of the representations of American animals that long interested the people of Europe bore sufficient resemblance to the originals to be easily



An early idea of a beaver at work cutting down a tree.

recognized today, while in some cases considerable accuracy was attained.

Dresses Worn By Cretan Women 3500 Years Ago Like Paris Gowns Today

Rene Bache

Modern Fashions Are but an Echo of Almost Prehistoric Times; Palaces With Sanitary Conveniences and Magnificently Carved Furniture Are Shown in Excavations.

The new one?

"Yes, I suppose so, I might as well take it?"

Hicken, with her dress tucked up around her, felt her way gingerly into the dusty storersom. Warren was going on one of his rush business trips and she wondered a little that he did not ask her to go with him. She found the new traveling bug and brought it to him.

There were several new shirts on the bed Warren had bought them on the way home. Helen began to arrange them in the bag. Then she brought fresh linen from the chiffender and some new silk ties and socks. "You have plenty of new things to take with you," she remarked, sayly. "It's fortunate that thristmas came when it did—you were pretty low."

"Yau have plenty of new things to take with you," she remarked, sayly. "It's fortunate that thristmas came when it did—you were pretty low."

"Yarren was struggling into fresh clothes and did not answer at first.

"Dear," Helen went on, "you couldn't possibly take me with you, could you?"

"Take you with me. Why, could you?"

"Take you with me. Why, could you?"

"Take you with me. Why, could you?"

"Take you with me, when he hed inlied here love in wintred. Besides, the trip to Norfolk fan't much and I couldn't be with you at all."

* There had been other times when he had inken her, Helen reflected. She did love these sudden bushess trips of Warrens. They has some of their best limes when they were least expected and Helen loved the excitement of getting ready in a hurry.

"I suppose it wouldn't be best this time, she said, after a struggle with herself, and hoping vainly that Warren, now that the idea had been suggested to him, might insist upon her packling up immediately. But Warren evidently had no idea of such a thing, and Helen forced herself not to show that she was hurt.

"What time does your train go?"

Nine oclock; what time is it now?"

Helen Gets a Sandwich.

"About seven-thirty. Now wait, dear, and Fil have samething hot for you to eat before you go. It will make gou feel fine. Did you have much for dinner!"

gou feel fine. Did you have much for dinner?

"Just a sandwich. I would like some coffee. You see, I had to fool around, arranging details at the office till the list minute, and when I phoned you not to wait dinner I ran out and got a sandwich, but I was too upset to eat." Helen forgot the fact that she was disappointed as she burried about the hitchen making fresh coffee and cutting sandwiches.

She spread a tempting lunch on the dining rhom table and then rushed into her own room to slip a note into Warran's hug. She would plu lit to his collar case, which was on top, and then he would be sure to see it the first thing.

thing.

"Helen" Warren called finally, as she
did not oppear, "what are you doing,
anywar—not sulking because you can't
go along?"

"Of source, not." Halen retories, an.

"Of course." Helen agreed: "is it time to go, dear? You'll write to me when?"
"Tomorrow of course."
"All right, here's your bag, take care of yourself." And Helen threw her arms about his neck and kissed him.
Warren returned the kiss warmly and was gone.
The house seemed unusually still. Belen went into the dining room and realized that she was hungry. She had eaten very little dinner after Warren had telepisoned, and now she hesitated about making some sandwiches for herself. She finally decided that she would and went into the kitchen. As she carried the butter from the leebox to the table the telephone rang.
"Who could be ringing her up?" she murmured, half aloud.
At the telephone she recognized Ned Burns's toice immediately,
"Hello, Ned: yes, this is Helen. No, not anything in particular. Why?"
"Thought you might let me run up for awhile."
"Why, of course," and then Helen remembered that she was alone—it wouldn't do to allow Ned to come up—it wouldn't said come right along.

"Not for an old friend like me? Why.
"The wager that if I had called up hefore Mr. Curtis left he would have said come right along."
"Not for an old friend like me? why.
"The wager that if I had called up hefore Mr. Curtis left he would have said come right along."
"Not for an old friend like me? why.
"The wager that if I had called up hefore Mr. Curtis left he would have said come righ

then."

No. I can't do that, either."

"Helen, you make me feel like shaking you, you're like all women of your type, stubborn as they make them."

"Perhaps, but it can't be helped. Good night, Ned. Come up and have dinner tome night when Warren returns."

She went back to the kitchen, made ame sandwiches and carried them, till the coffee, back to the dining soon. The bell rang and she started p. Then she went to the door and account it wide.

anyway—not sulking because you doing, opened it wide, opened it wide, so along?"
"Of course not," Helen retorted, appearing in the doorway. "I suppose it Service.

Modern Fashions Are but an Echo of Almost Prehisturic Times; Palaces With Sanitary Conveniences and Magnificently Carved Furniture Are Shown in Excavations.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 15.—
found many frescose showing women, it is trashions have been distinguished trashions have been distinct trashions have been distinct trashions have been distinct the Argean sea which the Rettish are now using as a base for war opportunity in Crefe—the Island in the Argean sea which the Rettish are now using as a base for war opportunity of the Argean sea which the Rettish are now using as a base for war opportunity of the Argean sea which the Rettish are now using as a base for war opportunity of the Argean sea which the Rettish are now using as a base for war opportunity of the Argean sea of the State of those of state of the St

haps, is the little coathroom attached to the queen's "bounder." In which was found a small portable tub of terra cotta.

Frescoes Still Brilliams.

The frescoes are today almost as brilliant as when their colors were originally applied with the brush by artists who had no mean skill. Archaeologists declare that only the wonderful tomb paintings of ancient Egypt can excel these vivid pletures of a bygune and vanished civilization—a civilization in which barbaric cruelty mingled with exquisite thate and a delight in all forms of beauty.

At length, however, perhaps because of too much luxurious living, the Cretan dominion waned. The sen power on which it wholly relied, began to fail. The great Mincan fleet of war galleys met defeat utter and crushing in a final engagement and the foewas it Greek or Egyptian?—inned forces which overran the island, capturing the towns and sacking and burning its palaces so rich in loot.

Great Palace Destroyed.

The palace of Minca, at Knosses, was sacked and burned about the year 1400 B. C. In its cellars were enormous stores of olive oil, in earther large the height of a man (some of which have been found intact), and this active combustible doubtless accelerated the destruction of the vast group of buildings. Left quite intact, as an interesting memorial, is a series of stone-lined pits 15 feet deep, which are supposed to have been employed in lieu of dungeons for captives—possibly the unfortunates designated for service in the buil grappling games.

Afterwards, a remnant of the Cretans settled on the maritime plain of Palestine, forming a league of five towns, and for a long time fiercely held their own against the Hebrawa, to whom they were known as the Philistines.

Daily Novelette

He stood on the bridge at midnight, . Talking to the Captain's daughter: The Captain gave the bridge a turn, And ther both fell in the water.

At quarter after, a tail, thin woman stopped in front of the linings

the head salesman and shot a bolt from the shelf and apread it before her.

"How ridiculous of me!" she tittered. "I meant satin."

"Ah, yes, my error," said Mr. Skutts. And he pulled out a bolt of satin.

"Well, if that don't beat all!" she littered. "Percale, I meant."

"Quite natural, ma'am." smiled Mr. Skutts, and produced a bolt of percale.

"Did you ever." she tattered. "I must be mad. I want mustin."

"Mad and wants muzzlin." cried Mr. Skutts in terror.

"Mad and wants murslin" cried Mr. Skutts in terror.

As one man, every clerk in the linings department leaped over the counter, and in half a minute they were all sitting on the tall thin woman, while a cash boy raced to the dog department and ran back with a mursle which they clapped on her, and in half an hour the keepers of the Bon Ton asylum came and took her back there.

Made a Famous Purple.

An important export of ancient Crete was the coastly and brilliant dye known in late rdays as "Tyrian purple." It was obtained from a species of seasonal, the fabrics to be stained being simply soaked in it for a number of hours. As late as the reign of Augustus Caesar it sold for \$189 a pound. All along the coast of New England are found smalls which yield this wonderful coloring agent. Yet the frugal housewife buys bottled "indelible" inke, not knowing that a superior article for this very purpose may be picked up on the beach. The dye grown brighter with washing.

The Cretans of \$5 centuries ago had gold in profusion. It was beaten into masks for the faces of the dead (possibly to profect the latter against the "evil eye"), used for all sorts of decorative purposes, and employed as material for jewelry of exquisite workmanship. One grave, in which several women were buried, was found to contain ten golden grasshoppers, six gold mice, half a dozen superb diadems, it neckcoils, one luttigrify of gold, scores

FORECASTS FOR THE SPRING

Wool Jersey for Suits and Frodis, Braid and Taffeta Trimmed; Lawn and Organdy Collars and Cuffs Worn With Suits.

EW YORK, Jan. 15.—Comfort and convenience—these are the two gardifications attributed to sport clothes since the first woman dared do a skirt short enough to under the content of the strictly correct apprentiate of some sport clothes be quite so generally favored, think you, if these were the only words with which to command them? If there were not something his complete to long, their saile would be quite limited in a sure. But a revival of the old, is the strictly correct apprenting the chic severity of these same morting to generally favored, think you, if these were not something the chic severity of these same morting the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of the severity of the severity of these same morting to gardine the chic severity of the sever

Youth and Cup of Life" W By NELL BRINKLEY



YOUTH, with smooth skin and blossoming figure, wide, seeking eyes and mind sleet at the seeking eyes and mind alert at last, leaving child

fairy tales unread for the great real fairy tale of life, with hands just curving for the treasures of love and life that come to women, arms rounding and filling to smooth, soft lines, eyes and lips learning to droop and curve in coquetry and heart pulsing harder at the thought of the antried adventure that lies always around the bend in the path—Youth bends above the fragile, strong, precious Cup of Life filled with its scented wine of radiant, throbbing responded Mr. Skatta, colors of the prism—ceaselessly welling with a soft seeth of man, and shot a bolt glowing bubbles—speaking to the eager face above it with a vague, remote music-full of gifts unthinkable, peopled

with the fairy people—Fame, Love, Joy, the Dream-giver— and offering against Youth's face a vapor of warm, bitter-sweet that is new and strong and all-powerful. The magic,

Youth peers and longs, with eyes alight from the upward glow of the jeweled drink. And if any who loves says, "Oh, not yet—you are such a Bahy still," Youth chafes and anguishes at the delay. You who have felt the cup of life oool crystal against your lips and know the deeps of its rare delights—who have reached the quieter currents at the bottom of the glass below the boiling bubbles that break at the top-have found it sweet. But how much more glor ious does it look-to Youth leaning above-unfasted yet.



in the south. Many of these display the unfitted, rather bunchy looking collar which accentuates the slope of the shoulders thereby living up to one of the chief requirements of the present modes. Many circular and Directors capes matching the hat are among the senson's attractive funcies.

Alarming Width of Skirts.

Paris is reported as practically losing the lattice of the figure of the fi

Batiste Collars on Tailored Saits.

Collar and cuff sate of organdy, inflets, lines, and other like fabrics, are
to be worn for apring with dark tailored suits and dresses. They serve to
brighten the costume and add a fresh
touch which is dainty and grateful to
the wearer. Colored sets, in Russian
embroidery, are particularly pretty.
Neckwear in general is simple and
plain.

MORE Truth

Than Poetry

Anyway, That's An Albi. Good Judgment.

"New Haven Men Sonk Refuge Be-hind William H. Taft."—The World, Well, there's room behind him for all of 'em. DOOMED. Taft's hope of appointment grows darker and darker.

He's homed for the beach by judge Alton B. Parker!

Guilty as Chargesi.
The New Haven directors biame politics for their prosecution. Politics are to blame all right, but it was the politics they played in the Massachusetts legislature.

-NELL BRINKLEY.

